

INDIANA STATE SENTINEL

For the Sentinel.

Mr. HANNEGAN.

This highly gifted orator, who was elected to the United States Senate on the 24th inst., by the unanimous vote of the whole Democratic party in the Legislature, having withdrawn from politics life, but not honor, of years, until last session of the Legislature, it may not be more interesting to notice his claims to the confidence and support of the people of Indiana. I had the pleasure of an acquaintance with Mr. Hannegan, some fifteen or sixteen years since, soon after his first location in the State of Indiana. He was then quite a young man, and the first station he occupied, was a clerk in the Legislature. The next year he was a Representative from the county of Fountain, where he has resided with a small exception, while exercising the duties of Register of the Land Office at Winamac, in the northern part of this State; ever since.

Mr. Hannegan, I might recollect, was elected to Congress, from the seventh Congressional district, in 1833; Albert S. White, one of our present Senators in Congress, being his competitor for that station. He soon became a conspicuous member, and during the second year of his service, gained in parlance laurels in a speech that was copied throughout the Union, in defense of the West; production that gave an earnest of his great powers as an orator and Statesman. Thos. Burgess a Representative from New England, whose powers as a debater, and whose satirical remarks were generally passed over, for the want of a champion to enter the lists against him, met in young Hannegan, a man equal to the task he had undertaken. A bill being under consideration of interest to the West, old Thos. was, as his wont, took occasion to give the people of that whole valley one of his satirical broadsides, similar to that of Mr. Clay, when he called the hardy pioneers of the West, pirates and land-thieves. Mr. Hannegan had no pique of what was coming, and consequently had made no preparation; but his indignation and noble feelings were aroused, and on the spur of the moment, made an effort that placed him from that time forth among the ablest orators of his country. During his whole Congressional career of four or five years, no occasion was passed, in which the West was interested, where he did not enter in defense, and he was recognized throughout the whole Union, as the eloquent advocate of Western interests. The appropriations for the Cumberland road in this State, which were obtained during his continuance in Congress, received from him an able and hearty support. He was the friend of our Representative Kinnard, and fought manfully by his side in defense of the friends of free government, and disinterestedness of the interests of Indiana. Mr. Hannegan was never beaten for Congress, until the hard-earned campaign of 1840, having been appointed Register of the Land office at Laporte or Winamac, in 1838. In 1840 he took the field in the district where he had previously been considered invincible by his party, and fell nobly battling in the cause of Democracy. Last winter he appeared in the Legislature as the Representative from Fountain. His first great trial on the floor of the House, was, to tell his wing opponents, that the gallant vessel of Democracy was again all ast—that although he had gone down with her in 1838, she was again erect, with her broad streamers again floating to the breeze and bound again upon her deck. The combination of the Wabash and Erie canal and the new law were the result of his labors—those to the people of the State, his talents, as an orator and statesman, pecuniarily fit him for the distinguished station to which he is elevated, and my word for it, no Indianan will ever have reason to be ashamed of the elevation of N.Y. *Mora Post.*

The Presidency.

Since the first organization of parties consequent upon our independence, the line between Democracy and Aristocracy has never been drawn more distinctly than during Henry Clay's session of the "hundred days." For the first time in forty years, the enemies of Democracy had come into power by the popular vote. In as many days of their extra session, their false issues of forty years were scattered to the wind—"compromises" and "concessions" were no longer mentioned—and the decision of 1819 of 20 States was hailed by Mr. Clay as his warrant for despotism, heretofore unparalleled in the history of our legislation.

That session constitutes an epoch in the history of opposition to Democracy, most strengthening to its friends of free government, and disheartening to its enemies. It will be referred to as perpetual and pregnant illustration of the inevitable and despotic tendency and character of federal measures. It has effectually set up Mr. Clay, that neither himself nor any prominent supporter of the measures of that session, will be brought forward by the Anti-slavery party, with the least chance of success. Mr. Clay is now deemed but little better than a Jack O'Lantern, by the largest portion of the party which is inclined in a *massas*, through his fatuousness; from which it can only hope to emerge, by laying hold of some *equivalent* Democrat, and compelling him to be its next candidate for the Presidency—N.Y. *Mora Post.*

Bell.

The *Augusta Chronicle*, the leading paper organ in the Georgia style Wm. Cost Johnson's assumption scheme, "Relief to the State?" By the bye, this talk of relief reminds us of the anti-slavery English, who, when called upon to perform the services of a paid laborer. After the ceremony was performed, and the corpse was on its way to the church yard, the sheriff made a deposit upon the body, and attached it for debt, as by the law of England he had power to do.

"Move on," said the priest.

"Stop!" exclaimed the sheriff.

"Move on," exclaimed the priest again.

"This body is mine!" said the sheriff.

"This body is God's!" roared the priest.

"In the king's name I command you to lower the coffin!" exclaimed the sheriff.

"Barry the body!" shouted the infatuated priest; "and if the sheriff says three words, take him up and bury him not."

"I'll read the funeral service, and somebody shall be buried!"

Such was the shew. Having steadily failed to relieve the people, the next exertion of their relieving propensities, is towards the States. Having nowhere else, they are determined something shall be relieved.—*Pibecan.*

FOREIGN ITEMS.

The stopping of the Yorkshire Agricultural and Commercial Bank at York, was announced in the last week of December, and caused a great commotion in that city. The old gentleman was indisposed while in Indianapolis; but was now recovering, and had a good appetite. The landlord, as was usual in those days, was a wretch. He soon, however, plied upon his board a meat that would make an epicure's mouth water; but just as we were going in to dine, the host, supposing we were good wights, as was usual with stage passengers, in order to make himself agreeable, commenced abusing General Jackson, who was then President, most outrageously. This completely destroyed my old friend's appetite; he raised his cane, called the astonished landlord a rascal to his country, and came very near giving him the full weight of the pole of hickory which he used to support his declining years. No persuasions of myself and other passengers could induce him to dine, much as he had previously wanted his dinner. Ned Hannegan, ever ofter this incident, stood higher in my estimation, as had lived some years previously in the city of Lexington, and I was informed by Mr. Leopoldus of Indianapolis, that he had been among the first to rise the standard of old Hickory in that city, in the very presence, as it were, of Mr. Clay himself; but I must hasten to my story. In the little town between Shelbyville and Wabash we stopped for dinner. The old gentleman was a democrat of the pure Jeffersonian school. It was a few days after the last election of Governor Noble to the Gubernatorial chair. The returns were coming in, proving beyond controversy, that my friend, the Democrat, had been elected. As he was in very good humor, and the old gentleman, Mr. Hannegan, although living in Kentucky at the time, was as much displeased at the result as myself. 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